enday by the Proce Publishing Company, Nos. LPE PULITERS, President, 65 Park Row. ANGUS BHAW, Treasurer, 62 Park Row. PH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 65 Park Row.

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Poptal Union.

THE LAST PASSENGER PIGEON.

NNOUNCEMENT that the last wild American pigeon known to science died in captivity at the Zoological Garden of Cincinnati on Sept. 1 should not pass unnoticed even in these days when the last European soldier known to war lords is in danger of dying in his turn.

The beautiful bird called by the vulgar a wild pigeon, but spoken of respectfully by men of science as Ectopistes Migrarius, was one of the wonders of early America, and down to a time within the memory of men now living was a fruitful source of stories as lovely as his plamage and of guesses wilder than his flight.

Mayne Reid wrote a story about a number of men passing the outumn in a country house up the Hudson who divided one day into two parties and laid a wager as to which would kill the largest number wild pigeons before sundown. The victors won the contest according to Mr. Reid by going over to West Point and borrowing a howther, which they loaded with birdshot, and were thus enabled to kill several thousand at a lick.

The story will raise a smile, but the fact that Alexander Wilson, the ornithologist, estimated a single flock of wild pigeons which he once saw at 2,230 millions will change the smile to a gasp of amazement. This feeling in turn must give way to one of faith when it is recalled that a French traveller, Baron de la Hontan, reports that docks of wild pigeons devastating the crops around Montreal were at one time so immense and innumerable and indestructible by ordinary means that the Bishop was constrained to exorcise them with holy water as if they had been demons.

Therefore, while we may lament in sentiment the passing of the last passenger pigeon, we have good cause to rejoice that nature did not fit him to adapt himself to eivilization and stay with us like the greschopper.

A TAX OF MUCH POTENCY.

FORRIED into wisdom and into action by the fact that his townsmen talked so much about war and hard times as to prevent the raising of a desired fund for a local business callege, the Mayor of Barwick, Ga., has procured the enactment of an ordinance that any one convicted of talking of hard times or disssing the war in public shall be fined \$25; the fines to be used to form a fund for advertising the town.

A tax of this kind in a small town is of little moment. The very announcement of it will probably give the town more free advertising than the fines could ever pay for. But enforced throughout the nation it would have wonderful possibilities. In making up the new schedules for the war tax Congress might well take it into consideration.

WORDS BETWEEN FRIENDS.

ECRETARY DANIELS has conferred a favor upon the public and benefited history by telling the story how Secretary Bryan, in discussing with the Japanese Ambassador one of the diplomatic issues between Japan and the United States, met the Ambasander's question, "Is this the last word?" with the prompt reply: Baron, there can never be a last word between friends."

The whole history of diplomacy will have to be searched long well to find a finer or happier phrase than that. Mockers at be fuice diplomacy and Chantauqua statesmanship may say what will, but this phrase will live as an expression of Americanism in senational relations so long as diplomacy exists at all.

Well would it have been for Europe a few week ago if in Austria Germany there had been a Secretary of State who, instead of an Germany there had been a Secretary of State who, instead of an sides," he added gruffly, "there's the den are stopping at old Mrs. Dusen-berry's—such a good hearted old soul.

The children is the dense of the cast of Vere de leaf word. The that there could be no last word.

Long talk is tiresome, but it does not fatigue like war.

IMPROVING BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.

FTER inspection of the penal institutions of New York City the State Prison Commission recommends among other changes that the penitentiary and the workhouse be removed from Blackwell's Island. The reasons given are that so long as the at the dinner table," replied Mr. Jarr. penitentiary is so near the city it will be impossible to prevent the advise you to keep away from our damaged home. You are none too present condition is "a kind of bucket into which the smaller offender is carelessly dumped and left to fester and stew for periods of from marked that any one could get along with a charming lady, execut some after marrying her.

The recommendations are good, but full and final improvement added Mr. Dinkston. "My server added Mr. Dinkston."

ence," added Mr. Dinkston. "My wives and I siways got along better together after we separated."
But what man knows the mind of his own wife? Instead of frowning at Mr. Jarr for bringing Mr. Dinkston to the water-damaged domicile, and instead of treating the unpaying guest with chilly hauteur, Mrs. Jary's face the island will never be attained until all forms of penal institutions are swent from it and the whole area converted into a park for pular pleasure ground. The island affords not a single advantage at for penitentiaries, workhouses or hospitals, but it affords a hundred for a park. The extent of it, the nearness to crowded populations. the water surrounded shores, all make it an ideal site for just such a playground as New York needs. Since, then, it is recommended to remove some of the penal institutions, why not remove them all and be done with it?

Letters From the People

The Canal Problem. he Editor of The Bresing World; leferring to S. L.'s canal problem. mit the following solution: Mov-oward a meeting point, the coat albany at the rate of three miles bears and the boat from Syra-at the rate of five miles in four I find that jointly they will It miles in one hour. And to the eather distance they will be the coater distance they will trand before meeting 166 miles.

Haverstraw, N. V.

Telegraphy for Girls.

The man who has confidence in himself believes that without going on parade his virtues and attainments will be seen. He who is shallow without knowing it is the seeker after publicity. — Knoxville Journal and Tribune. To the Editor of The Evening World: Will experienced readers kindly form me as to whether telegraphy is a good profession for girls? This should interest many. M. W.

Yes. iter of The Eresing World; born cities of the



Congright, 1914 by The Press Publishing Co.

"Why this acerbity of manner?" asked Mr. Michael Ang. Dinkston

"Well, I told you we had a false

alarm of fire and the water dam-

vi : and counsel of some disinterested

"We don't need the advice imparted

friend." interrupted Mr. Dinkston.

"Dinkston, for your own good,

Hits From Sharp Wits.

The sweetest sound that some people now is that of their own voices.

re is something always wrong ofty ideals created by too many

TELL you, old

te speak is too much!

"Sit right down!" Mrs. Jarr went on. "I know you won't mind the terrible condition of everything. You are fond of gypsying, and, as I said to Clara Mudridge-Smith, 'It's just like gypsying to be living in a house with the ceiling failing in and with the paper soaked off the walls and everything to really away at Mr. Dink-we're not prepared for company to dinner," Mr. Jarr and I have just been in fable Dinkston. "Be-fable Dinkston. "Toro are stopping and the receiling fabling in a house everything to work for; that it is not e

"But then a calcular the rible fire alors with all the role from with all the role for alors with all the rible fire alors wit

everything to work for; that it is not possession that gives pleasure, but andeavor."

"Why, of course! Of course!" said Mrs. Jarr, talking away at Mr. Dinkston without listening to what he was saying at all. "Mr. Jarr got up such a beautiful inventory of everything that we destroyed, and really the value of everything was surprising, and it seems we have lost ever so many things I can't remember we had.



DITY may be "akin" to love," but none of us is wildly anxious to wel-

A woman's "bump of intuition" becomes a regular swelling when the nan/she loves stays away for two whole, beautiful, moonlight evenings.

It's a man's business to marry the woman he loves, and a woman's

pusiness to love the man she happens to marry; but this habit of putting When a vexed wife asks her husband "why he ever married her," it is

almost pathetic to see the look of puzzled bewilderment that comes into

When a man gets into a position that entitles him to having his hame printed at the head of the letter paper of the concern with which he is associated he feels himself licensed to the his signature illegibly.—Albany Journal. It isn't the initial cost of the marriage license that bothers a bachelor, but the vision of the weekly installments on it for the rest of his life, and know. But, of course, that went with the thought of the alimony at the end.

To a man of twenty, woman is a mystery, at thirty a pastime, at forty problem, at fifty a comfort, and at sixty a godsend.

Before marriage, when a man glances at your new chignon, he ex claims: "What lovely curly locks you have!" After marriage: "Where d'you get that bunch of hair in the back?"

When a man falls over his own shoes in the middle of the night nothing on earth can convince him that the wife of his bosom didn't put then there with a sinister design.

Mrs. Jarr Welcomes a Human Wreck To Her Own Happily Wrecked Home

company.

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Jaw. "Clark
Mudridge-Smith wants your advice
Mr. Dinkston, on getting up a Buffering Refugees Survivors' Society of
the European War' for us."

"I shall be charmed to do se," said
the affable Dinkston.

.. Pop's ... Mutual Motor By Alma Woodward.

ight, 1914, by The Press Political (The New York Breaking World)

Pop Makes a Hit.

HAVE a treat in store t you, Milton," baid Ma. invited Miss Stewart out for a little drive this to let her sit in front with you.

Pop unconsciously perked. "It's so hard on her since her father lost all his money." Ma went on. "She used to run her own car, you "She used to run her own car, you know. But, of course, that went with all the other things. Poor girl, I guess it makes her feel kind of heartsick to go out motoring now. So be amusing, Milton, and keep talking on bright subjects to take her mind off her troubles, poor girl!"

around a blind curve like that, my don't have a man? Do you know you're risk-food after to man your car?" she intoned, with some kind of catch in her voice.

Pop decided, on the spot, that what that girl needed was palaver; not sundry, cheerful subjects.

"The breeze has whipped a delination of the provided of the population of the provided of the provided

"How exquisite is the day!" re-marked Pop, mindful of Ma's instructions to be marry and bright. "The heavens seem to be smiling on us, for-

"Holy War." Street Publishing Co. By Robert Minor Greatest Battles In War-History

By Albert Payson Terhune.

Copyright, 1914, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.) No. 4 .- BATTLE OF METAURUS, That Made Rome Rules of

the Earth. ARTHAGE and Rome were at death grips for the mastery of the

world. For cleven years the Carthaginian general, Hannibal, bad .. ravaged Southern Italy, seeking ever to reach Rome, and everthough with increasing difficulty-beaten back. At last in 207 B. C. the Carthaginians hit on a master stroke. Hannibal

was to advance on Rome from the south, and his brother, Hasdrubal, was to cross the Alps and march another army down upon Rome from the north. The city would thus lie like cloth between shears. The two Roman generals, Marcus Livius and Calus Nero (Nero was no

relative of the late Emperor of the same name), were sent against the foe

with every available man that could be recruited. Nero marched south against Hannibal and Livius north against Hasdrubal. Presently Nero was facing Hannibal's army at Apulta, while Living awaited Hasdrubal near the Metaurus River (which runs into the Adrianta, between Ancona and Rimini). Then it was that Nero intercepted a latter from Hasdrubal to Hannibal giving word for the two Carthaginian armies to

that saved his country.

Leaving a handful of men in camp at Apulla to Nero rushed the hulk of his army northward, and under cover of night joined them to the army of Livius soon after Handrubal had passed over the

Metaurus.

Hasdrubal next morning saw the Romans drawn up in battle array.

From the travel-worn condition of some of their troops he guessed the trick that had been played. Wishing to avoid battle against such increased numbers, he fell back again toward the Metaurus, hoping to put the river between his army and his reinforced foes. But his troops (owing to the treachery of a guide) lost the way. They wandered aimlessly for a time, confused and half starved, and before they could cross the river the Romans.

were upon them.

Hasdrubal set his army in line of battle and took command of its sawing. Livius led the left wing of the Romans and Nero the right. In first charge the Roman left and centre were driven back by Hasdrub

Their lines were still further broken by an onslaught from Hasdruhal.
Their lines were still further broken by an onslaught from Hasdruhal's
war elephants, whose attack spread panic among the ranks.
But as the Carthaginians pursued the shattered Roman left and contre, Nero, with the Roman right wing, made a flank attack upon them. So
cleverty judged was this new move and so flercely delivered that the right
wing and centre of the Carthaginian army were "rolled up" and routed.
The Carthaginian centre was then surrounded and slaughtered almost to

The great manouvre which was to eateh Rome between two armies had failed. While Hannibel remained some time longer in ern Italy he was never again able to make headway against the Bannibel and the second of the measure that the lattle was wen Nure had Manou first bal's head out off, and he sent it southward to by a swift messenger. Hannibel's first ball that the battle of Metaurus had been fought and lost was when his or's head was flung into his camp. As he recognised the horrible the cried alread:

"New Rome is mistress of the wester"

The May Manton Fashions



energialy with bands and to baste into place, so that newed or freshened. The full length closing at the back is a r The each can be tied as a bow or finished with looped ends.

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rounds?" queried Pop, nervousit and irrelevantly. He was knee deep in amusements now and still going. Anything to take the poor girl's mind off the fortune her father had skinned her out of.
"Sound your born! Sound your

"Sound your horn! Sound your HORN! Why on earth don't you use your horn when you're going around a blind curve like that, my

to take you to a place a serve the finest shore din coast!" he volunteered, swe will sure enjoy that dinnes "Enjoy nothing!" de grief-stricken Miss Star you think I could taste a food after this awful You take your life in every time you allow hi Indeed you do!"
"I don't wish her any remarked Pop, homeward I hope her father loose on the has